DC JIMMY OLSEN

KIRBY BRINGS THEM ALL TOGETHER!! --ON THE LAST DAY OF THE WORLD!!

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

SUPERMAN'S PAL

THE NEW JIMMY OLSEN

15¢

APR. NO. 137

GUEST-STARRING THAT RESURRECTED RAT-PACK OF ROLLICKING ROWDIES-- The NEWSBOY LEGION plus THEIR STALWART SIRES--AND THE GUARDIAN!

BRED TO CHALLENGE MAN AND SUPERMAN--IT LASHES OUT IN FURY--A NEW DESTRUCTIVE FORCE! The FOUR-ARMED TERROR!

THIS IS THE BEING WITH NO NAME! IT IS IN THE SHAPE OF MAN--BUT IT IS NOT MAN! YET, IT LIVES AND BREATHES AND HUNGERS! IT WANTS FOOD!--THE KIND OF FOOD THE FOREST DOESN'T GROW! BUT THE FOOD IS THERE! IT'S THERE!
WHAT YOU ARE LOOKING AT COULD VERY WELL BE THE FACE OF THE FUTURE--SOMETHING NEVER BEFORE SEEN ON EARTH! READ ON--FOR MORE ABOUT THE
FOUR-ARMED TERROR!
X154

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WHATEVER LIES IN ITS PATH MUST BE CLEARED OR STAMPED OUT! NOTHING MUST BLOCK THE WAY TO THE FEEDING PLACE!!
PUT YOUR WHEELS TOGETHER AND LET'S SPLIT, YANGO! THEY MUST HAVE RUN INTO THE MOUNTAIN OF JUDGMENT!
JIMMY OLSEN AND HIS PAL SUPERMAN MUST HAVE FALLEN OFF THE MAP, GANDY!
LOOKS LIKE MY 'CYCLE'S GONNA GO TO PIECES BEFORE WE FIND 'EM ON THE ZOOMWAY!
AND ANY CAT WHO'S EVER DONE THAT-- HAS NEVER BEEN SEEN OR HEARD OF AGAIN!
"KIRBY SAYS... FOR A "LOOK-SEE" AT THE "MOUNTAIN OF JUDGMENT" LATCH ON TO ISSUE No. 134...
YEAH, IT LOOKS LIKE WE "OUTSIDERS" HAD BETTER FORGET OLSEN AND ELECT A NEW LEADER!
HEY! MY TRANSISTOR RADIO HAS JUST SWITCHED FROM COUNTRY WESTERN TO "SPOOK" ROCK! GET THAT SPIDER SOUND!
TOO BAD, THOUGH! OLSEN WAS THE BEST YET!-- A REAL GROOVY CAT!
MAN! YOU HIT THE BULL'S-EYE WITHOUT EVEN LOOKIN'!
GANDY! GO FOR YOUR BLASTER! IT'S "HORROR TIME!"
ARRUUKK!
2

THE THING WITH FOUR ARMS QUICKLY SHOWS ITS POTENTIAL FOR DOING MORE DAMAGE IN A QUICKER TIME THAN ANY MENACE YET SEEN!
YANGO! I-IT'S GOT ME!
BAM
AARUK! AARUK!
BAM
FAR OUT! THIS FEATURE CREATURE SWALLOWS MY BULLETS LIKE A SELF-SEALING TIRE!
YOUR BLASTER'S BUGGING HIM, YANGO! HE DROPPED ME AND HE'S GOING FOR YOU!
BAM
BAM
BAM
AAARRUK!
THE WILD AREA'S GETTING WILDER! LET'S SPLIT!
WE'VE GOT TO ALERT EVERYONE IN HABITAT!
3

WILD AREA! ZOOMWAY! HABITAT! OUTSIDERS! STRANGE NAMES IN A STRANGE WORLD WHICH WAS EVOLVED IN A GREAT NATURAL CAVERN BENEATH MODERN AMERICA! THIS IS THE WORLD OF THE "PROJECT"--WHERE THE SECRET OF THE CENTURY HAS BEEN KEPT! THE HARNESSING OF THE DNA MOLECULE!!!! THE BREAKING OF THE GENETIC CODE!! MAN EXPERIMENTING WITH LIFE!!
JIMMY OLSEN
IS THERE! AND SO IS--
HIS PAL Superman
THEY'RE ALIVE AND WELL AMONG THE WONDROUS DNA DENIZENS! BUT WHO CAN SAY FOR HOW LONG?--FOR A MIGHTY, LIVING JUGGERNAUT IS FAST APPROACHING!
THE SOLAR-PHONE IS THEIR LATEST INVENTION, JIMMY!
WOW! WHEN THE HAIRIES INVITED US TO THEIR DANCE, I NEVER IMAGINED THEY'D LET ME OFFICIATE LIKE THIS, SUPERMAN!
ALSO FEATURED IN THIS SUPER SAGA IS THE NEW and EVER POPULAR NEWSBOY LEGION!
4

AMONG THE VARIETY OF LIVING SPECIES PRODUCED IN THE "PROJECT", THE "HAIRIES" ARE AMAZINGLY PRODUCTIVE! THEY ARE MECHANICAL GENIUSES!--AND THE SOLAR-PHONE IS NEW EVIDENCE OF THEIR STRANGE LIFE-STYLE! IT GATHERS IN THE RADIO-SIGNALS FROM THE STARS AND CONVERT THEM INTO MENTAL MUSICAL IMAGES!
MAN! THIS IS COOL! IT'S LIKE A MOVIE MUSICAL--AND EVERYBODY'S IN IT! INCLUDIN' ME, FLIPPA-DIPPA!
OUR MINDS RECEIVE! THE "DANCE" BEGINS!
WE ARE ALL TOGETHER--WE HEAR AS ONE! WE SEE AS ONE! WE SOAR AS ONE!
WHAT AN EXPERIENCE FOR THE NEWSBOY LEGION!
KEEP PLAYING, JIMMY! YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG! THE SOLAR-PHONE ARRANGES ALL INCOMING SIGNALS INTO PATTERNS OF HARMONY!
6

WHAT THE DANCERS SEE IS A NEW AND WONDROUS UNIVERSE OF SHIFTING, KALEIDOSCOPIC GEOMETRIC FORMS...
WOW! THIS IS GREAT! IT'S LIKE WE'RE FLOATIN' FREE IN WONDERLAND!
EACH OF US HEARS THE MUSIC IN THE WAY IT PLEASES HIM MOST!
IT'S A NUTTY HOLLYWOOD SET WIT' SYMPHONY MUSIC ALL AROUND US!
THAT'S NOT THE MUSIC I HEAR!
THE SCENE IS CHANGING! WHAT LIES AHEAD?
GROOVY! THIS IS A REAL GAG!

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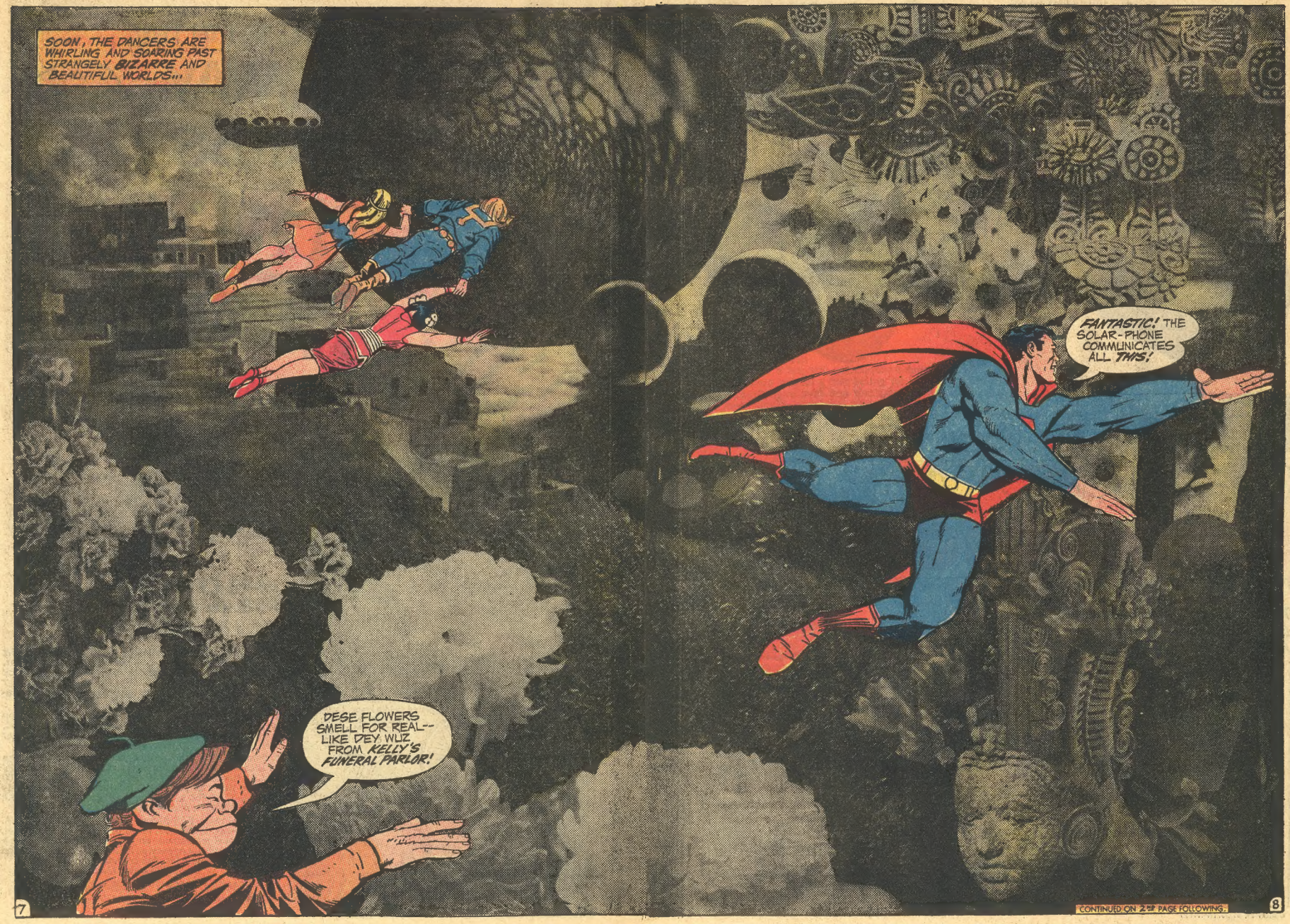
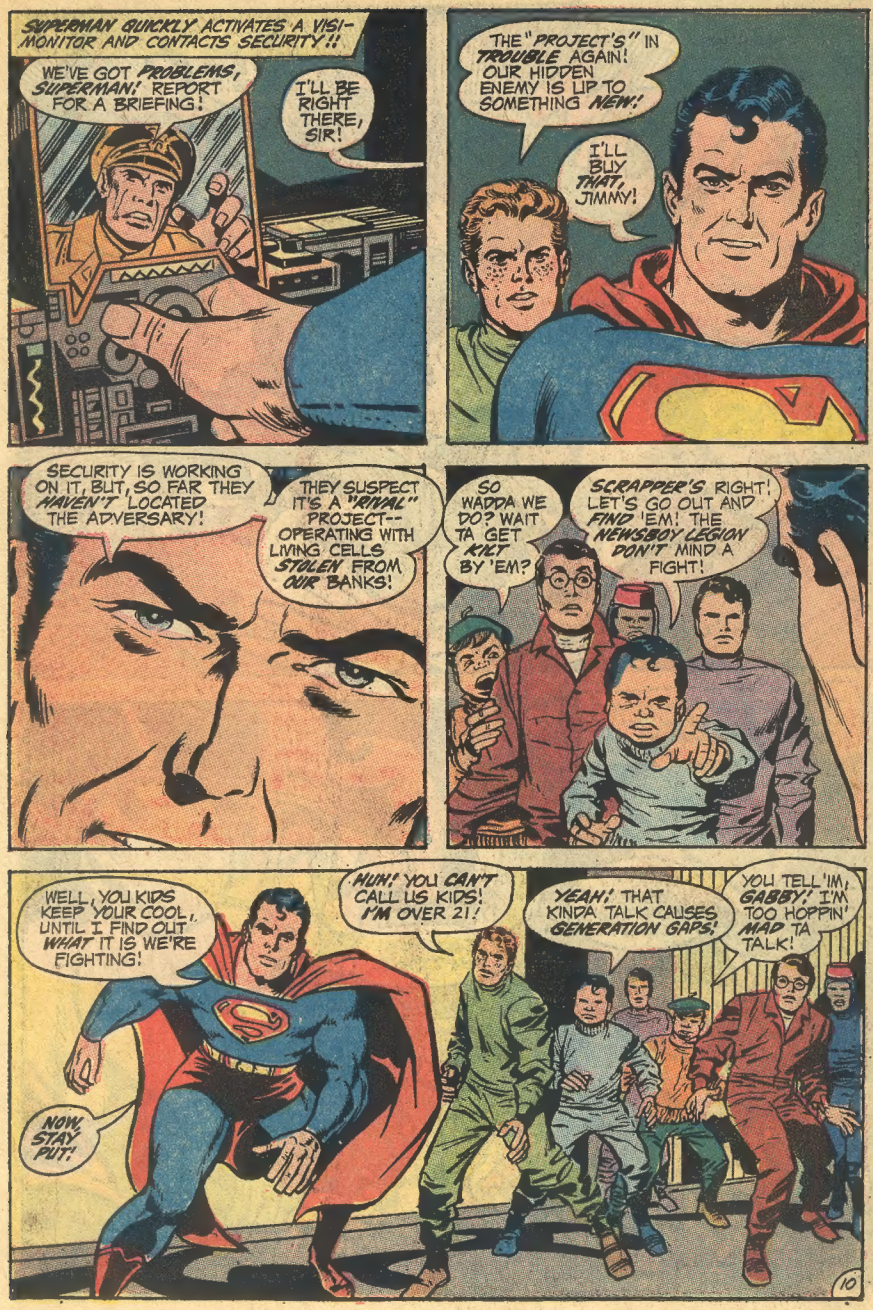
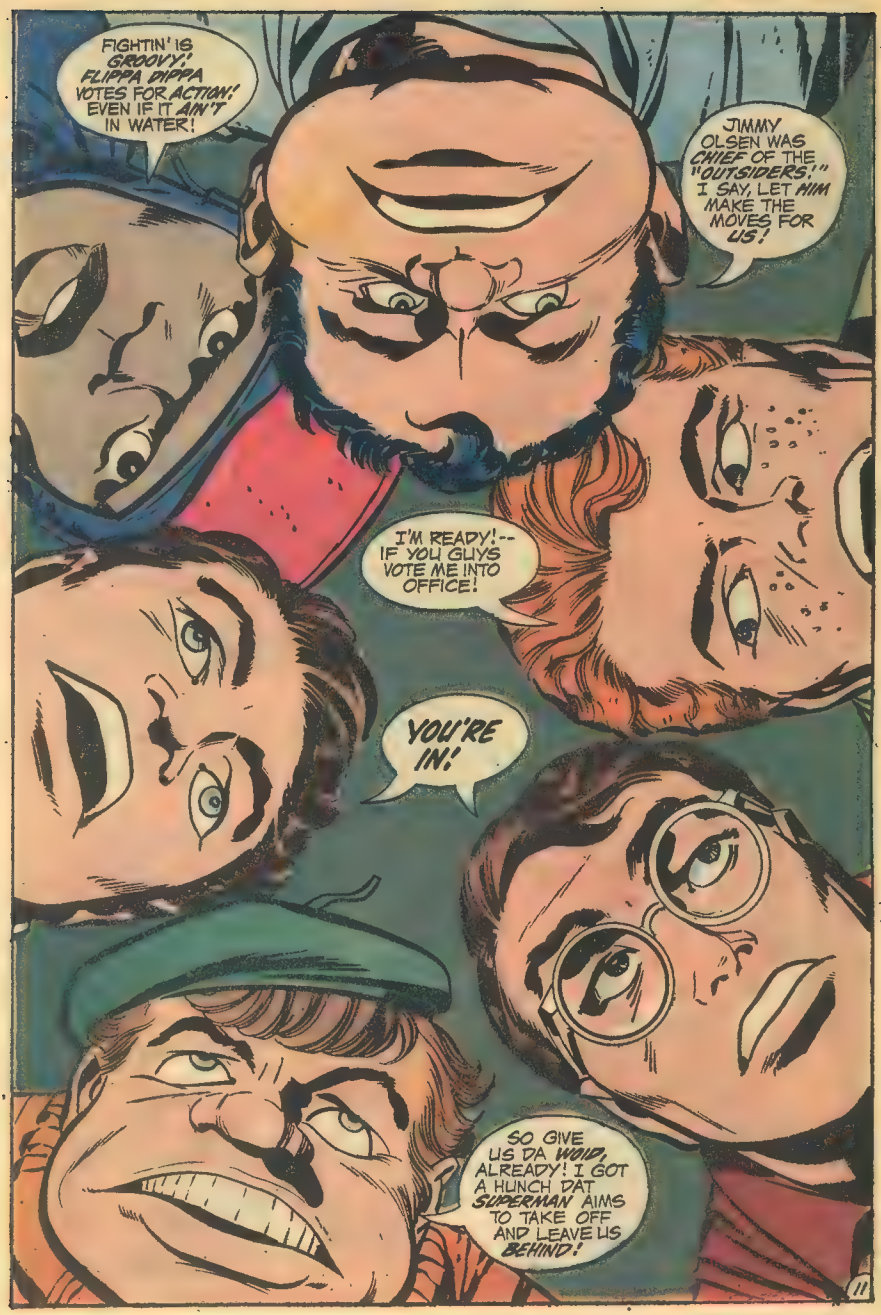

SOON, THE DANCERS ARE WHIRLING AND SOARING PAST STRANGELY BIZARRE AND BEAUTIFUL WORLDS...
DESE FLOWERS SMELL FOR REAL-- LIKE DEY WUZ FROM KELLY'S FUNERAL PARLOR!
FANTASTIC! THE SOLAR-PHONE COMMUNICATES ALL THIS!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

SUDDENLY, THE ENCHANTING DANCE IS BROUGHT TO A JARRING HALT!
BWOM
HEY! WHAT'S DAT? DID WE BLOW A FUSE!?
WHA-!?
POW
THE SHOCKS THAT BRING THE DANCERS BACK TO HARSH REALITY, CONTINUE WITH FEARFUL INTENSITY!
WHAT'S GOING ON, BIG WORDS!
I'M AT A LOSS FOR EXPLANATIONS, TOMMY!
EASY, KIDS! DON'T PANIC!
BOOM
9


SUPERMAN QUICKLY ACTIVATES A VISI-MONITOR AND CONTACTS SECURITY!!
WE'VE GOT PROBLEMS, SUPERMAN! REPORT FOR A BRIEFING!
I'LL BE RIGHT THERE, SIR!
THE "PROJECT'S" IN TROUBLE AGAIN! OUR HIDDEN ENEMY IS UP TO SOMETHING NEW!
I'LL BUY THAT, JIMMY!
SECURITY IS WORKING ON IT, BUT, SO FAR THEY HAVEN'T LOCATED THE ADVERSARY!
THEY SUSPECT IT'S A "RIVAL" PROJECT-- OPERATING WITH LIVING CELLS STOLEN FROM OUR BANKS!
SO WADDA WE DO? WAIT TA GET KILT BY 'EM?
SCRAPPER'S RIGHT! LET'S GO OUT AND FIND 'EM! THE NEWSBOY LEGION DON'T MIND A FIGHT!
WELL, YOU KIDS KEEP YOUR COOL, UNTIL I FIND OUT WHAT IT IS WE'RE FIGHTING!
NOW, STAY PUT!
HUH! YOU CAN'T CALL US KIDS! I'M OVER 21!
YEAH! THAT KINDA TALK CAUSES GENERATION GAPS!
YOU TELL 'IM, GABBY! I'M TOO HOPPIN' MAD TA TALK!
10


FIGHTIN' IS GROOVY! FLIPPA DIPPA VOTES FOR ACTION! EVEN IF IT AIN'T IN WATER!
JIMMY OLSEN WAS CHIEF OF THE "OUTSIDERS!" I SAY, LET HIM MAKE THE MOVES FOR US!
I'M READY!-- IF YOU GUYS VOTE ME INTO OFFICE!
YOU'RE IN!
SO GIVE US DA WOID, ALREADY! I GOT A HUNCH DAT SUPERMAN AIMS TO TAKE OFF AND LEAVE US BEHIND!

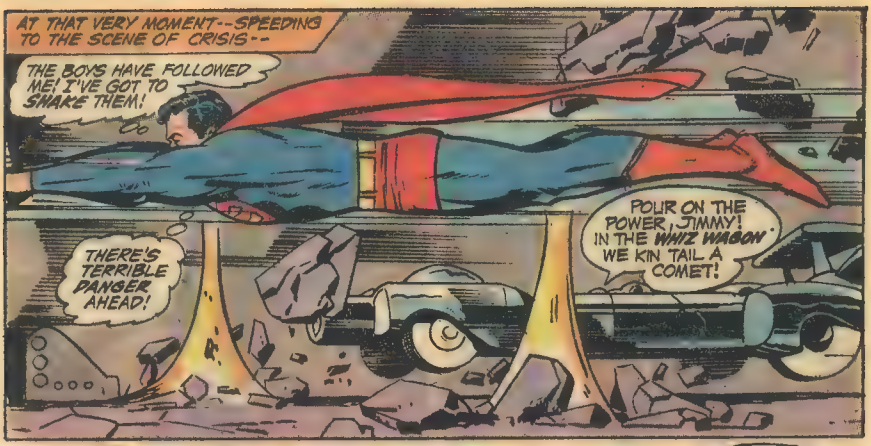
MEANWHILE, THE SOURCE OF THE SHOCKS TEARS FEVERISHLY AT THE EARTH!
RRRONTCH
KRAAAKK
HE HAS FOUND THE BURIED STEEL CABLES THAT ARE THE STALKS WHICH LEAD TO HIS FOOD!
NUCLEAR RADIATION! HE DOESN'T KNOW IT BY WORD, BUT HE FEELS IT AS AN EMPTINESS INSIDE HIMSELF--THAT MUST BE FILLED!
ARRUK-ARRUK-AAAK!
THEN HE FINDS IT!--IN A BOOSTER UNIT, WHICH CARRIES POWER TO THE "PROJECT" FROM A CENTRAL ATOMIC PILE!
CONTINUED ON 42ND PAGE FOLLOWING
12

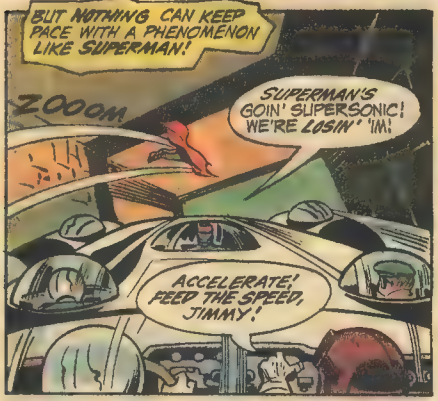
THE PRIMITIVE MIND ACTS VIOLENTLY! THE FOUR ARMS RIP THE POWER UNIT FROM ITS BASE--AND THE SUDDEN RELEASE OF RAW POWER CAUSES NEWER, GREATER BLASTS!!
BLLLLAMM

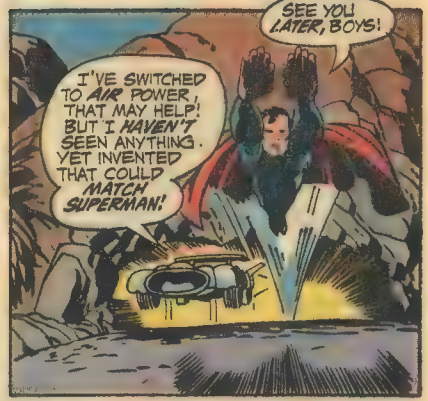
IN THE SURROUNDING WILD AREA, THE TREE CITY OF HABITAT, WHICH HOUSES A "DROPOUT SOCIETY," BEGINS TO COLLAPSE!
SEE ISSUES NO. 133, NO. 134
WHAM
CRASH
I KNEW OUR LUCK WOULD GO BAD WHEN WE LOST OUR LEADER--JIMMY OLSEN!
RUN! RUN! IT'S LIKE A DOOMSDAY HAPPENING!

THE "OUTSIDERS" RACE THEIR VEHICLES DOWN GREAT TREE ROADS--WHICH NOW SHAKE LIKE MATCH-STICKS!
GO! GO! GO! WE GOTTA SAVE OUR CYCLES!
WAHUUMM
ROARRRRRR

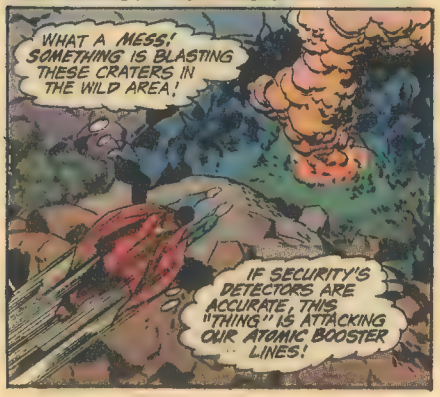
AND DISPLAYING UNPRECEDENTED REGARD FOR HIS KIND, YANGO SEIZES LEADERSHIP!
TAKE THE CENTRAL RAMP! IT'S THE STRONGEST! KEEP GOING! LOOK OUT FOR FALLING TIMBER!
RRROOOM
13

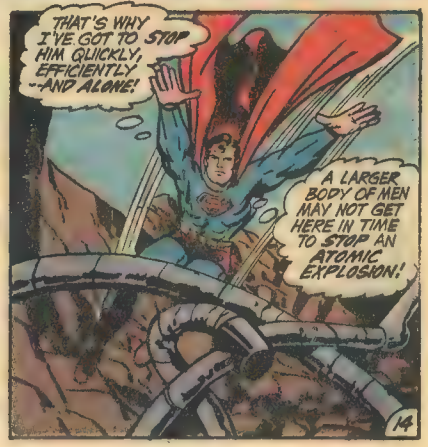

AT THAT VERY MOMENT--SPEEDING TO THE SCENE OF CRISIS--
THE BOYS HAVE FOLLOWED ME! I'VE GOT TO SHAKE THEM!
THERE'S TERRIBLE DANGER AHEAD!
POUR ON THE POWER, JIMMY! IN THE WHIZ WAGON WE KIN TAIL A COMET!


BUT NOTHING CAN KEEP PACE WITH A PHENOMENON LIKE SUPERMAN!
ZOOOM
SUPERMAN'S GOIN' SUPERSONIC! WE'RE LOSIN' 'IM!
ACCELERATE! FEED THE SPEED, JIMMY!

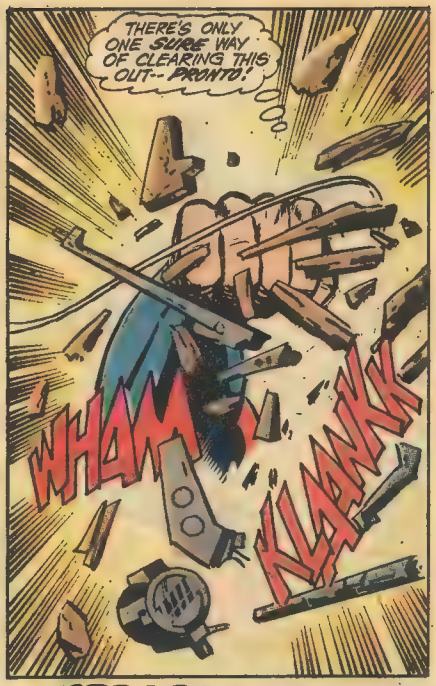

SEE YOU LATER, BOYS!
I'VE SWITCHED TO AIR POWER, THAT MAY HELP! BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET INVENTED THAT COULD MATCH SUPERMAN!

WITH AN INCREDIBLE BURST OF SPEED, SUPERMAN QUICKLY LOSES SIGHT OF THE WHIZ WAGON! HE SOON ARRIVES AT THE TROUBLE SITE!

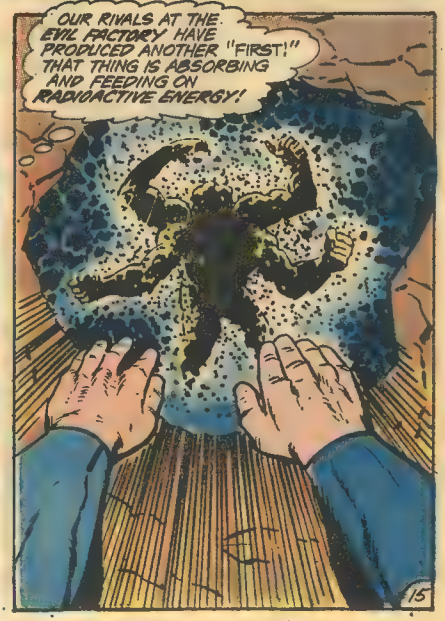

WHAT A MESS! SOMETHING IS BLASTING THESE CRATERS IN THE WILD AREA!
IF SECURITY'S DETECTORS ARE ACCURATE, THIS "THING" IS ATTACKING OUR ATOMIC BOOSTER LINES!

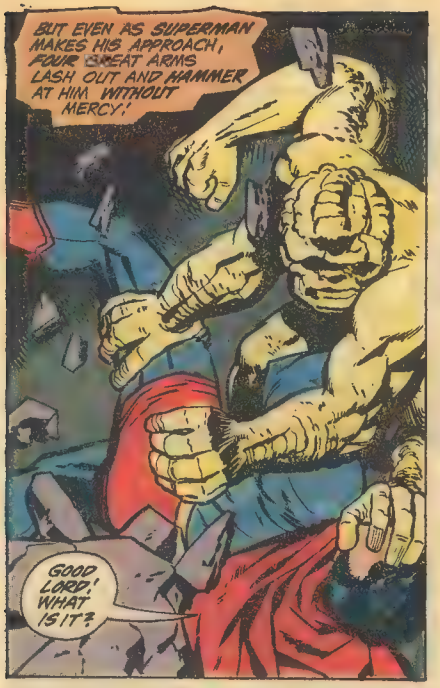

THAT'S WHY I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM QUICKLY, EFFICIENTLY --AND ALONE!
A LARGER BODY OF MEN MAY NOT GET HERE IN TIME TO STOP AN ATOMIC EXPLOSION!

THAT'S WHY I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST--BEFORE THE BOYS FOLLOW ME INTO THIS EXTREMELY HAZARDOUS SITUATION!
THIS PASSAGE IS COMPLETELY BLOCKED BY DEBRIS!


THERE'S ONLY ONE SURE WAY OF CLEARING THIS OUT-- PRONTO!
WHAM
KLAWKK

WITH ONE MIGHTY BLOW, SUPERMAN FLATTENS YARDS OF MACHINE TONNAGE BARRING HIS PROGRESS!
ALL CLEAR AHEAD! BUT I CAN'T SAY THAT I LIKE WHAT I SEE!

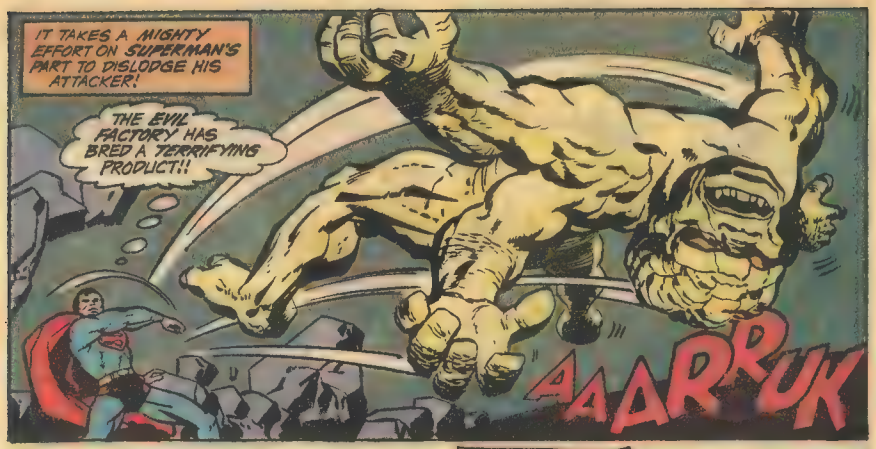

OUR RIVALS AT THE EVIL FACTORY HAVE PRODUCED ANOTHER "FIRST!" THAT THING IS ABSORBING AND FEEDING ON RADIOACTIVE ENERGY!


BUT EVEN AS SUPERMAN MAKES HIS APPROACH, FOUR GREAT ARMS LASH OUT AND HAMMER AT HIM WITHOUT MERCY!
GOOD LORD! WHAT IS IT?

BEING HELD AND PUMMELLED AT THE SAME TIME GIVES THE FOUR-ARMED TERROR'S VICTIM LITTLE TIME TO RECOVER FROM ITS ATTACK!!
WHAM BAM
I'M OFF BALANCE! CAN'T RISE--

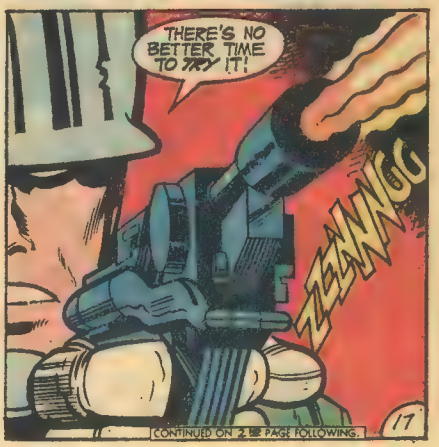
ITS COMBINED ARMS GIVE IT AMAZING POWER! ENOUGH TO MAKE ME WORRY!

AND ABOVE SUPERMAN IS A FACE PRODUCED BY THE MOST EXTREME EXPERIMENTATION WITH THE HUMAN CELL! AT THE "PROJECT" ITS COUNTERPART WOULD BE KNOWN AS A DNALIEN!
ARRUK!


IT TAKES A MIGHTY EFFORT ON SUPERMAN'S PART TO DISLODGE HIS ATTACKER!
THE EVIL FACTORY HAS BRED A TERRIFYING PRODUCT!!
AAARRUK

AMONG THE LIVING HUMAN CELLS THEY STOLE FROM THE "PROJECT" WAS A SPECIAL BATCH WHICH HAD BEEN TREATED IN A MANNER TO SIMULATE ATOMIC WAR CONDITIONS! HE COULD BE BRED FOR SURVIVING ATOMIC WAR!

EVEN SUPERMAN MAY NEED A HAND PUTTING THAT THING ON ICE!
IT'S TIME TO MAKE EFFECTIVE USE OF THIS GIFT FROM THE "HAIRIES!"
WILL IT WOIK?



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I NEVER HEARD A GUN DAT SOUNDS LIKE A HARMONICA!
YOU REMEMBER WOT DA "HAIRIES" SAID! IT SHOOTS SOUND WAVES!
DEY BELT 'IM IN DA NOIVISS SYSTEM AND DISCONNECT 'IS BRAIN!--ONLY I DON'T T'INK HE'S GOT ONE!
ZZZLNNNGGG
JIMMY! THAT WON'T WORK! I SUSPECT HE HAS TWO BRAINS! TO COORDINATE HIS COMPLEX BODY STRUCTURE!
THE FOUR-ARMED PREDATOR REACTS WITH THE AGILITY OF A SPIDER! HE FIRES A CRACKLING WEB OF ENERGY AT HIS ADVERSARIES!!
TOO LATE, SUPERMAN! HE'S WEAVING SOME KIND OF LIGHT AROUND US!
NOT LIGHT! ENERGY! HE CONVERTS RADIOACTIVE PARTICLES INTO SOME STRANGE FORM OF ENERGY!
WE CAN'T BREAK OUT OF IT!
IT'S LIKE WE'RE TRAPPED IN AN ELECTRIC CAGE!
18

THE ENERGY PARTICLES ARE CONTRACTING--- HARDENING INTO A SHELL!
YEAH! WITH US RATTLING AROUND INSIDE OF IT!
CAN YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS, SUPERMAN? WE NEED MUSCLE!

SUPERMAN TRIES--BUT HIS EFFORTS ARE INTERRUPTED BY AN OUTSIDE JOSTLING OF THE SHELL!
HEY! THAT THING IS THROWING US OFF BALANCE!
MAYBE IT'S REHEARSING A JUGGLING ACT!

LET US OUT, YOU FOUR-ARMED CLOWN! WE'RE BEING BUMPED TO DEATH!
GET YER CLAMMY FIST OUTA ME EYE!
OW! CAREFUL, YOU--!

ROARING ANGRILY, THE D.N. ALIEN FLINGS THE SHELL AND ITS OCCUPANTS ACROSS THE CAVERN...
YEEOW! WE'RE FLYIN'!
BRACE YOURSELVES FOR A ROUGH LANDING, FELLAS!
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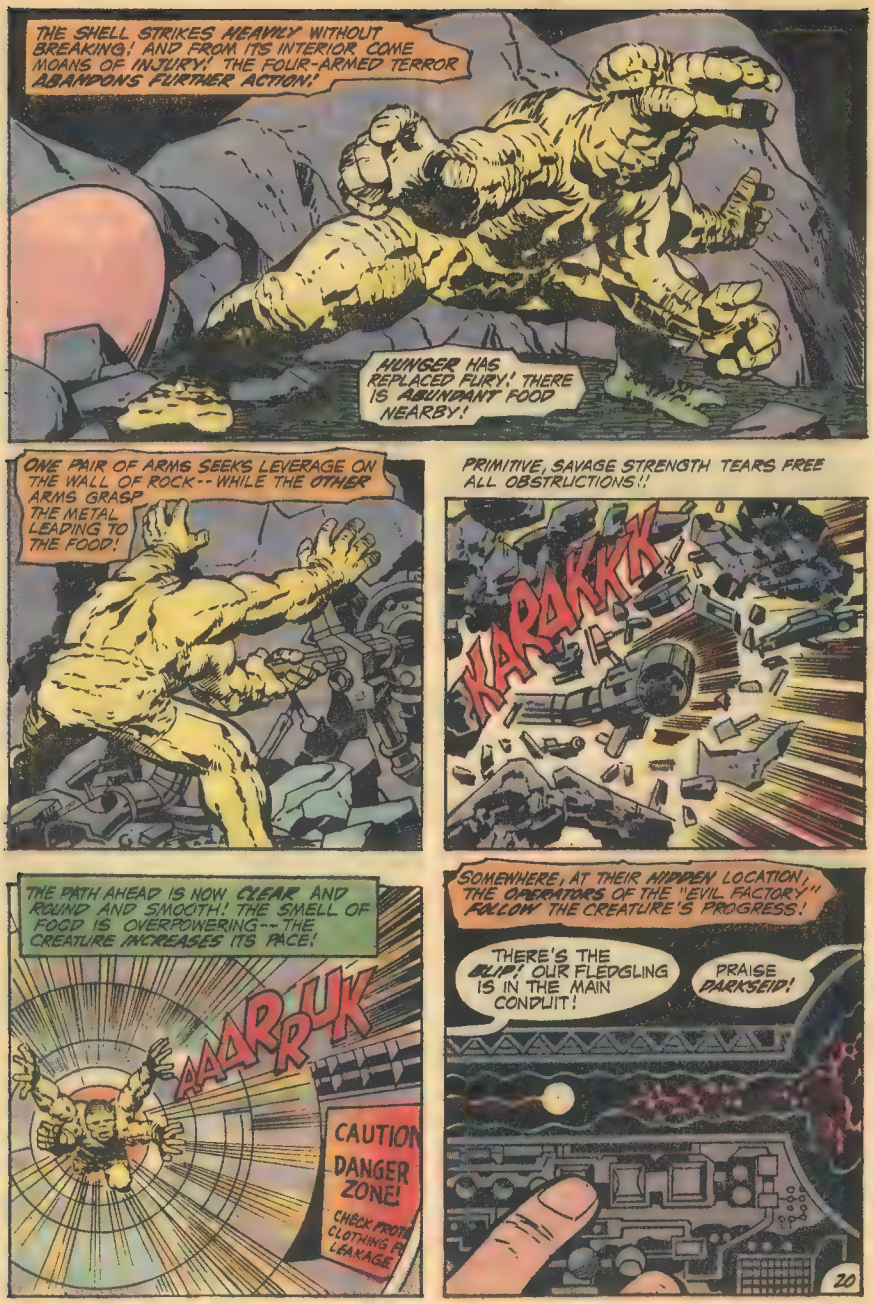
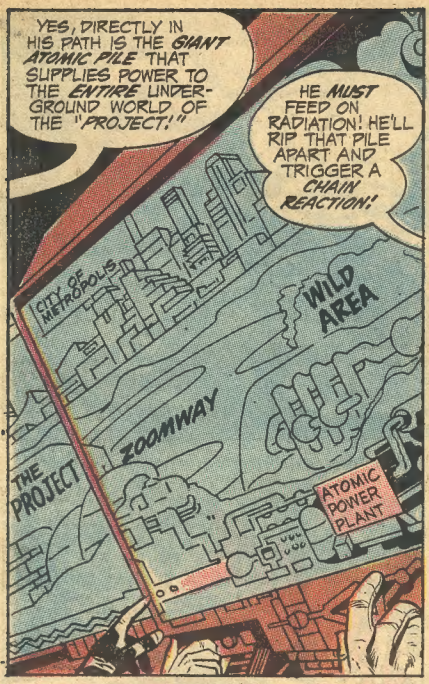
19


THE SHELL STRIKES HEAVILY WITHOUT BREAKING! AND FROM ITS INTERIOR COME MOANS OF INJURY! THE FOUR-ARMED TERROR ABANDONS FURTHER ACTION!
HUNGER HAS REPLACED FURY! THERE IS ABUNDANT FOOD NEARBY!
ONE PAIR OF ARMS SEEKS LEVERAGE ON THE WALL OF ROCK -- WHILE THE OTHER ARMS GRASP THE METAL LEADING TO THE FOOD!
PRIMITIVE, SAVAGE STRENGTH TEARS FREE ALL OBSTRUCTIONS!!
KARAKK
THE PATH AHEAD IS NOW CLEAR AND ROUND AND SMOOTH! THE SMELL OF FOOD IS OVERPOWERING -- THE CREATURE INCREASES ITS PACE!
AAARRUK
CAUTION
DANGER ZONE!
CHECK FOOT CLOTHING FO LEAKAGE
SOMEWHERE, AT THEIR HIDDEN LOCATION, THE OPERATORS OF THE "EVIL FACTORY" FOLLOW THE CREATURE'S PROGRESS!
THERE'S THE BLIP! OUR FLEDGLING IS IN THE MAIN CONDUIT!
PRAISE DARKSEID!
20


YES, DIRECTLY IN HIS PATH IS THE GIANT ATOMIC PILE THAT SUPPLIES POWER TO THE ENTIRE UNDER-GROUND WORLD OF THE "PROJECT!"
HE MUST FEED ON RADIATION! HE'LL RIP THAT PILE APART AND TRIGGER A CHAIN REACTION!
CITY OF METROPOLIS
WILD AREA
ZOOMWAY
THE PROJECT
ATOMIC POWER PLANT

THEN A GREAT WHITE FLASH! A FIRESTORM OF INDESCRIBABLE HEAT! SHOCK UPON SHOCK AS A MUSHROOM CLOUD RISES WHERE ONCE THE PROJECT STOOD! A JOB WELL DONE, EH, SIMYAN?
IT WILL BE BEAUTIFUL, MORKARI! AND WITH IT WILL GO ALL THE REST! YEA--AND EVEN THE CITY OF METROPOLIS-- WHICH LIES ABOVE, WITHIN RANGE!

WE'LL HAVE CARRIED OUT, TO THE LETTER, THE ORDER OF OUR GREAT LEADER, DARKSEID!
SURELY THIS IS A TRIUMPH FOR THE FORCES OF OUR WORLD-- APOKOLIPS!

THE PATTERN IS SET! WE HAVE BRED THE PERFECT INSTRUMENT TO CHALLENGE HUMANITY!
SPRUNG FROM THEIR OWN SEED-- AND NURTURED BY RADIO-ACTIVE VAPORS!

THE OTHERS ARE STIRRING! THEY'RE BREAKING FREE OF THEIR PROTECTIVE SHELLS, MOKKARI!
IT IS THEIR TIME, SIMYAN! THEIR BIRTH HERALDS THE AGE OF HOLOCAUST! HAIL HOMO USURPUS! EARTH LIES BEFORE YOU FOR THE TAKING!
ARUK!
AARUK! AARUK!
THE FINAL COUNTDOWN IS ON! IT ISN'T WAITING FOR JIMMY OLSEN, HIS PAL SUPERMAN, OR FOR ANY OF US! SO STAY WHERE YOU ARE--ON GROUND ZERO--SO YOU WON'T MISS THE FOLLOWING ISSUE--AND THE
BIG BOOM!

JIMMY OLSEN'S Pen-Pals

Address all mail to : c/o National Periodical Publications, 909 Third Avenue., New York, N.Y. 10022

Dear Editor:

So you want to know how I like Jack Kirby's art? Jack is the only reason I bought a copy of JO. His art was, as it usually is, excellent.

The Newsboy Legion is a good idea and it looks like your long overdue innovations will make at least one DC comic worthy of the trademark which used to guarantee the best in comic reading.

Incidentally, Kirby's writing isn't bad, either. Now that you have him, keep him! !

Russel W. Muenier, Hyde Park, Mass.

(That's precisely what DC intends to do! Who else could possibly handle his fantastic creations?—E.N.B.)

*****

Dear Editor:

The conclusion of Jack Kirby's JIMMY OLSEN adventure with the Newsboy Legion and the Mountain of Judgment was a disappointment. I think the major problem is that the plot was abandoned in favor of elaborate art and the ten-page race on the Zoomway.

Not that I don't like Kirby's artwork; I do think he's one of the best in the business. And that's the problem! Jack is essentially an artist and not a writer, so the emphasis in his stories tends to be on what he can draw, and action rather than plot.

As for the story itself, the whole idea of this lost culture business turned me off. The only thing I was really looking forward to in this issue was the way Clark would explain his way out of the auto accident in the last issue. And so what happens? Nothing! No mention of it at all! Maybe Mr. Kirby intends to clear this up next month, but if he forgets it, I will no longer respect him as a writer.

Bob Bozakis, Elmont, N.Y.

(From what you said before, we didn't think you respected him as a writer in the first place! Personally, we think Clark handled the incident perfectly. Instead of coming up with a phony excuse, he feigned surprise at his escape, and when someone said it was "a miracle," Clark let it go at that.—E.N.B.)

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Dear Editor:

It's incredible that Jack Kirby could, in only the first two DC mags he's produced, do no less than shatter the limits of imagination within the bounds of 44 comic pages. I reckon he has had this stuff bottled up for so long that we can expect a veritable avalanche of originality and pace-setting creativity in the coming years. Last ish he said he left his former employers because he was being forced into a static state, that in order to create, he had come to the original creators themselves, DC. And you, like any sane person, gave him full rein to do what he wanted and to just run free. If these two issues are only the beginning, then your confidence is well founded and any fears you might have had, baseless. When Jack's new books come out, I intend to buy at least ten copies of each, so you guys had better print up an extra big batch of those first issues.

Looking to JIMMY OLSEN #134, I find that again he has handled things exceptionally well for one who hasn't had any association with Superman for ten years. And still, though he adhered to the familiar Superman style, he broke loose with surge after surge of new and unprecedented things and ideas, one following the other. The Outsiders, the Wild Area, Habitat, the Mountain of Judgment, the Hairies. Fantastic, if you'll forgive me. It was really something to see the course they had to travel in order to find the Hairies, but when we got two full pages of the legendary Kirby magic (12 and 13) I was struck dumb. How in the world can he do something like this? Will you tell me, please, before I burst?

The explanation about the Hairies was skilled, yet it fit so well with everything you've established before Jack's arrival. Though Jimmy will defy him when he thinks he is right, Superman usually knows what he is doing. The Man of Steel was aware of the Hairies' secret from the first, as was the government, and Superman stepped in with his usual wisdom and straightened things out without a fight or even an ill feeling. Some people would waste ten pages on a senseless fight. I'm sure Jack can be trusted to use things like aggression and hate only where and when necessary, and with discretion. In other words, he is sure to produce some of the finest comic art in a decade in his stay here, which I hope will be for the duration of his artistic career.

The best is yet to come? Baby, you know it!

Gary Skinner, Columbus, Ohio

(How did Jarring Jack produce those pages you mentioned? By collages, created by combining parts of photos. You'll find it explained more fully in the text page in NEW GODS #2, now on sale.—E.N.B.)

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Dear Jack:

Sure, I've been wrong before, but never this much. I was very disappointed with JO #133, but #134 clears up and explains all my unfounded worries, and proves to be a momentous issue in both art and story.

I still have my reservations about the way you draw Superman, but I think if you would add a little more detail, all would be A-OK. One more thing—the slang which the Newsboy Legion speaks may have been believable in the '40's, but people don't talk like that any more.

Say, did you ever stop to think that you may be the only person in the running for an Alley Award for editing, writing and drawing at the same time?

Dan Gheno, Santa Barbara, Calif.

(No, Jack never thought he'd be the only one. He'll have competition from DC's Joe Kubert and Mike Sekowsky.—E.N.B.)

SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN

scanned by *Wizard*